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## The World Between Worlds









## **Chapter 1 by Tayden Overton**

It was completely silent, I could barely hear myself breath. Everything looked like the sky, the sky was beneath my feet and above my head. I didn't feel anything, just utter and complete peace. I was alone, absolutely alone, but not the empty feeling of alone like when you're lying in bed at 2 in the morning wishing there was someone to hold, more like the gentle feeling of alone when you're standing on a mountain, touching the sky and feeling the wind in your face. As I was about to accept this place as my eternity, something suddenly felt different. My feeling of peace and loneliness disappeared. I wasn't alone. I looked around frantically, trying to search for this source of disturbance, but found nothing. My feelings of peace and loneliness never came back, and were replaced with uneasiness and worry.

I'm not sure exactly how long it was I spent in that place, it could have been hours but felt like months. During this time, I realized I had no memory of anything before I came to this place, I remember feelings and sensations, but never events or people. It was horribly frustrating and I hated it. Trying to remember things started to hurt so I stopped, instead focusing on where ever my thoughts took me.

Eventually, my thoughts took me to the sense of sound, I had barely heard anything and that started to get to me, the loneliness came back but not the peacefulness. I decided to try out

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